NUMB. 709

The Daily Gazetteer.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 12. 1737.

To the DAILY GAZETTEER.

A Friend of mine, who had ſome ſmall Acquaintance with 'Squire *Danvers*, happen'd to ſee him about 6 Weeks ago in the Way that leads from the *Gravel Pits*, where Mr. *Common Senſe* had Lodgings, to *Kenſington* by the *Wells*, and miſtruſting the 'Squire was come to viſit his Fellow Labourer, he reſolved to dog him, and if he could, obſerve their Salutation and hearken to the Conference afterwards, if it was without Doors; but ſeeing Mr. *Common Senſe* walking up that Way, he ſlipt behind the Hedge, and fully ſatisfy'd his Curioſity. The meeting of theſe two great Men, was as ſolemn as the Sign of the *Salutation* hung up at Taverns, and after the proper Solemnities were over, Mr. *Common Senſe* began the Dialogue, which my Friend could hear very diſtinctly, and took it in ſhort Hand as follows:

A Dialogue between the Craftſman *and* Common Senſe.

Comm. Senſe. Your Servant, 'Squire *Danvers*. I was ſurpriſed when we met in *Spring Garden*, and you call'd me by Name; for I thought you knew no more of me than of *Kouli Kan*, or *Count Munich*. I ſuppoſe you might have heard of me, ----- And that was all.

Danvers. Indeed that was all ---- but *F - g*, who juſt parted with me, as you came up, told me it was you, he believed, who was coming towards us; tho' he ſaid, he might be miſtaken; for he had very little Knowledge of you. However, I made as bold with you, as if I had kept you Company all my Life-time, and come now to do myſelf the Honour to pay you the Viſit I promiſed.

Com. Your Servant, good 'Squire. There's no need of long Preambles among ſuch Men as we are, who know what one another is about. We ſhould be acquainted at Sight, like *Divers* in a Fair, and as familiar as *Scaramouch* and *Harlequin*. How go Affairs in Town?

Dan. Affairs, Sir! Why, truly, they are quite dead: If a Man, by creeping a Nights for a whole Week together, from one Bye Coffee-houſe to another, picks up a little Scandal, and is another Week ſalting or pickling it, as one may ſay, either for Railing or Sneering, it ſtinks now before it comes to Market. The Weather grows too hot for us, and nothing we have will either keep or go off.

Com. Nay, as to that, Mr. *Danvers*, I muſt needs ſay, you are ſomewhat to blame yourſelf, for following ſo cloſe the Example of your Maſter, without perceiving he is always in a Rage, and like a Line out of the Jack-wheel, is the more entangled the more it turns. Beſides, he lays his Falſhood on ſo thick, that it corrupts even under his Pen, every thing he ſays. And, to improve your Metaphor, it is like the Fleſh of Cattle hard driven, Carrion before it is kill'd.

Dan. By your Leave, Mr. *Common Senſe*, your Maſter is eternally as much in a Rage as mine. And as to *Falſhood*, Mum, ------ Was there ever any Buſineſs carry'd on without it?

Com. No ----- No ſuch Buſineſs as our's: ----- But in my Opinion it ſhould be hid as much as poſſible, like a Harlot under a Nun's Veil.

Dan. I always ſink it as much as I can.

Com. It ſtinks indeed like a Carcaſs, but the *Gall* breaks in the Week, and then up it comes, ſwims on the Surface, and makes every one hold his Noſe and ſhut his Eyes.

Dan. You are always ſo full of your Similes. ----- But let me tell you, Sir, they were *Wit* at *Will's* Coffee-houſe in the Days of our Fathers, and are ſo ſtill behind the Scenes at the Playhouſe, and in the *Green Room*, among Farce-makers, Coxcombs, Fops, Actors and Actreſſes. But Politicks require ſomething more Solid and Inſtructing.

Com. Right ---- If by Politicks, you mean ſuch Writings as *Harrington's*, *Sidney's*, or *Locke's*; ſuch as our's, I think, may be as looſe in Method and Stile, as in Fact and Principle; and without any Remark of mine, you and your Readers may obſerve, that the Work we are upon, will not admit of Rules, either in Thought or Expreſſion. For as in all Moral Things, Reaſon and Truth are to Argument the ſame as the *North* to the *Needle*: So in our *Journals*, they would be like Fire to Gunpowder, and blow up all about them. Of what uſe then, Dear 'Squire, is your *Solidity* and *Inſtruction*?

Dan. Nobody, ſure, can doubt of my Talent in ſuch Things, who knows that I was taught by the Grand Maſter of all Arts, my Lord Viſcount, the whole Myſtery of Political Writing, as uſeful and important a Secret, as that of the *Free Maſons*; and indeed he ſhewed me, before he withdrew, a Scheme for incorporating the Patriots with the Free and Accepted Maſons, *which* ſaid he, Laughing, *will make the People believe there's ſomething in Both, tho' at the Bottom there's nothing.* I cou'd not but give into this Project, being myſelf a *Patriot* and a *Free Maſon*.

Com. I honour you alike for the one and for the other; and why may they not be incorporated together as well as *Barbers* and *Surgeons*; there being as much Analogy between ſhaving a Beard and cutting off a Leg, as there is between a Maſon's building up, and a *Patriot's* pulling down, as you know, muſt be done, to have all Things after our own Model; and we, like Fire-Men, may do as much Good, by pulling a Houſe down, as the Builder by putting it up again. *Barbers* and *Surgeons* know as little of each others Myſteries, as *Patriots* and Free-Maſons. I ſhould be obliged to you, to let me as far into the Lord Viſcount's Secret, as your Diſcretion permits.

Dan. Oh! Sir, ----- By the Laws of Initiation, I am bound to communicate to every Member, whatever tends to the Benefit of the Brotherhood: His Lordſhip confin'd the whole Myſtery of *Political Writing* to Extent of *Knowledge*, and Extent of *Conſcience*.

Com. Did he never explain to you, his Two *Extents*, which I perceive were the two Principles of his Science, like Oil and Vinegar, in dreſſing Cucumbers?

Dan. Yes, yes, very particularly. By Extent of Knowledge, he underſtood, the Labyrinths, the Turnings and Windings of Sophiſtry, Prevarication, Miſrepreſentation, feign'd and forc'd Alluſions and Allegories, from both Fable and Hiſtory, Ancient and Modern; as alſo the current Learning, that is, the Learning of the *Year*, *Month*, *Week*, *Day* and *Hour*. Eſpecially he recommended *L'Eſtrange's* Obſervators, in every Article againſt the King and Government; *Heraclitus Ridens* againſt Whigs and Diſſenters; *Leſley's* Rehearſals againſt the Revolution and Reformation, upon Occaſion only; and when a Word or ſo be thrown in to cajole the Papiſts: The *Examiners* againſt all of them, Whigs, Diſſenters, the Revolution, Liberty, the Proteſtant Succeſſion, and all the laſt Confederacy. To theſe he added, Pamphlets, Libels, Lampoons and Ballads, againſt Miniſters of State and Courtiers. No Matter who or what they were.

Com. I take you right ---- Like the Marſhal that is to make Way for the *Militia*, he minds not whom he knocks down, whether the Maſter or the Man. And how did he explain his *Extent of Conſcience*? Was it like Boots, to ſtretch with Wearing only, or like Cloth on the Tenters?

Dan. The latter you may be ſure, Sir: For *Patriots* are ever in Haſte to be ſerving their Country, and cannot ſtay for a Conſcience's wearing gradually into a due Suppleneſs; and therefore a little Force muſt be made uſe of to ſtretch it. This neceſſary Force conſiſts in writing and acting contrary to Reaſon, Truth, Knowledge, Judgment, and Inclination; which muſt be done in the Inſtant that one embraces *Patriotiſm*, eſpecially if one ſets up a *Journal*.

Com. I know it, Dear 'Squire, and that there's no more avoiding of it, than there is of being drunk with a Country Corporation at an Election-Time, if you are of 'em, or among 'em. I cannot but ſay there is no carrying on our ſeveral Journals in the Cauſe of *Patriotiſm*, without ſuch Qualifications and Aſſiſtances as in the Extents of Knowledge and Conſcience.

Dan. But, Sir, by Conſcience his Lordſhip did not underſtand any Thing which the Heart has to do with, but the Head only. He had no Manner of Notion of Conſcience, as Theologicians deſcribe it.

Com. I gueſs the Viſcount thought there was really no more ſuch a Thing within a Man's Breaſt, than there is really a Lady in a Lobſter.

Dan. A Truce with Simile, I beſeech you. If it is a Diſeaſe with you, get rid of it as faſt as you can: I am ſure your Papers will fare the better for it. As to Conſcience the Lord Viſcount ſaid, It muſt not ſcruple to vilify this Man for his Virtues, or flatter That for his Vices, if he is or is not in Favour with *Patriots*. It muſt make no Difficulty of ſpreading Lies as Truth, and Truth as Lies. It muſt not dream of Duty to one Man more than another, either in Subjection or Charity, where an Injury has been offered or ſuſpected, and every Thing is an Injury to a Patriot that is an Impediment to his Fortune or Ambition, his Vanity or his Reſentment.

Com. Excellent Dogmes theſe, and ought to be transferred from Metaphorical to Real Braſs, engraved on Plates, and hung up in the *Abbey*, for the Inſtruction of modern Saunterers and Politicians, or on ſome ſpacious Pedeſtal, like the Fire of *London* on the Monument.

Dan. To get People about you, you muſt do as the Mountebanks, ſometimes harangue, ſometimes drawl, ſometimes groan, ſometimes grin; tumble To-Day, and fly To-Morrow. You muſt aſſert and deny the ſame Thing; nay, in the ſame Paper, if Occaſion require. You muſt always be in the Right, and every Body elſe in the Wrong, if he wears not the Badge of *Patriotiſm*.

Com. Pray, What's that, Mr. *Danvers*? I ſuppoſe you hang it about your Necks, and wear it next your Skin, as Children us'd to do the Royal Gold, to cure them of the King's-Evil.

Dan. Your moſt Humble Servant, Sweet Sir! No, no, we wear it in our Foreheads. It is a certain Sort of I don't-know-whatiſh Look, between the *Sullen* and the *Briſk*, the *Important* and the *Pert*; to ſhew at once our Diſſatisfaction in the preſent Management, and our Contempt of the Managers.

Com. Good ----- I have it to a Hair ----- Thus ----- or Thus ----- I thought it was ſo before I was initiated, by ſeeing a File of Firſt-Rate *Patriots* ſtrut up and down the Mall with it, like *Alceſte* in the *Miſantrope*.

Dan. You muſt watch all Opportunities, ſaid my Lord, to take People in their Ill-Humours, which you muſt feed with Rumours of Perils and Loſſes, Armaments and Expeditions, all againſt *England*; whether at *Iſpahan* or *Morocco*, in *Lapland* or in *Spain*.

Com. I am ſenſible of the Uſe of ſuch Alarms; and that when the People fall into Fear, they preſently lay the Fault to the Miniſtry, as to the Weather when they are ſick, let it be ever ſo fair and friendly.

Dan. One Maxim in *Patriotiſm*, which I had from his Lordſhip, I ſhall never forget; and That is, A *Patriot* may ruin his Country on Purpoſe to preſerve it.

Com. As the *Dutch* drown theirs to ſave it.

Dan. Pray Sir, Dear Sir ----- So, continued his Lordſhip, we were forced to do at *Utrecht*. I objected that I could not ſee how our Country was preſerved by ſo ruinous a Treaty ----- You're a Fool, ſaid he: We, the *Patriots*, were preſerved by it, and We only, We ourſelves, are the Country.

Com. His Lordſhip, I find, riſes upon us with his Maxims, as Geometricians teach the Point firſt, and then the Line, and the Circle. But I ſee my Man coming for us: I believe he has got ſomething at my Lodging for our Refreſhment. We'll have more of this, if you pleaſe, next Week, at the ſame Time and Place, where we are neither overlook'd nor overheard.

From the London Gazette.

Petersburgh, September 17.

IT is now ſaid that the Operations of this Campaign are ended, it being reported that Velt Marſhal Lacy is marching with his Army to Backmuth in the Ukraine; and as Count Munich has already ſent back all his Cavalry and heavy Artillery, it is ſuppoſed he will ſoon return to the Ukraine with his Infantry.

HOME

HOME PORTS.

Portſmouth, Oct. 10. Yeſterday about 4 in the Afternoon arrived at Spithead the Sea Horſe Dutch Man of War, Capt. Hoefft, Commander, bound for the Coaſt of Bombay. About an Hour after anchor'd at ditto, the Hoſvliet Dutch Eaſt India Man, Capt. Coenraed Vander Poel, from Zealand for Batavia; and this Morning anchor'd at Spithead, between 6 and 7, the Ruijen Dutch Eaſt India Ship, Joris Van Cleſi, from Delph for Batavia. Yeſterday in the Afternoon came from Plymouth, and anchored at Spithead, his Majeſty's Ship the Blandford, Captain Burriſh. Wind W.

Deal, Oct. 10. Wind W. by N. Remain in the Downs the Britannia, Hatton, for St. Ubes; the Lyon, Dowell, for Ireland; the Succeſs, Dunkin; the London, Wenlock; the Hannah, Kilparrick, for Lisbon; the Abraham, Lawſon; the Gideon, Bradſhaw, for Cadiz; the Silence, Siſſon, from North Bergen for Genoa; the Endeavour, Hunt, for Exon; the St. Coleman, De Puerto, for Bilbao; the Trudo, Leonard, for Guiney; the Truro, Hutchins, for Falmouth. Arrived the Codrington, Boraſton, from Antigua; and the Elizabeth, Hodgſon, from Jamaica. Juſt came down the King William, Sanders; the Royal George, Jobſon; the Reſolution, Bagwell; the Princeſs Mary, Martin; and the Godolphin, Stewart, for the Eaſt Indies.

Graveſend, Oct. 10. Paſſed by the Mary, Gilby, from Calais; the Mary and Hannah, Savage, from Philadelphia; the Adventure, Miſſing, from Alicant; the Fox, Pearſon, from Malaga; the Burwell, Waff. from Virginia; and the Baltemore, Watts, from Maryland.

The Plymouth, Capt. Ollive, from Newfoundland, is arrived at Pool.

LONDON.

Whitehall, Oct. 11. This being the Anniverſary of their Majeſties Coronation, there was a numerous and ſplendid Appearance at Hampton Court of the Nobility, Foreign Miniſters, and other Perſons of Diſtinction. At Noon the Guns in St. James's Park and at the Tower were fired; and at Night there were Bonfires, Illuminations, Ringing of Bells, and all publick Demonſtrations of Joy throughout London and Weſtminſter.

The Mary and Betty of Liverpool, who ſailed from Barbados about the 7th of July laſt for London, with a conſiderable Cargo on board for the South Sea Company being not arrived, we hear the Premium of Inſurance on her is riſen to 40 l. per Cent.

Roger Mainwaring, Eſq; one of the Directors of the South Sea Company, is appointed Treaſurer of the Salt Duties.

His Majeſty has appointed Hugh Mackay, Richard Norbury, and Alexander Heron, Eſqrs; to be Captains in General Oglethorpe's Regiment.

Yeſterday Morning Thomas Drury, Eſq; one of the Heirs of the late Mr. Bacon of Ilford, was married at Somerſet-Houſe Chaple, by the Rev. Mr. Altham of Woodford, to Miſs Tyrrell, Daughter to Sir John Tyrrell, Bart. a Lady of a good Fortune, and fine Accompliſhments.

The ſame Morning was married at the ſame Chaple, Joſeph Townſhend, Eſq; Heir of Mr. Bacon Townſhend, to Miſs Gore, Daughter of John Gore, an eminent Merchant in Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, a young Lady of fine Accompliſhments, and a conſiderable Fortune.

On Monday Night laſt died, at her Seat near Eltham in Kent, Mrs. Gould, Widow of John Gould, late of Hackney, Eſq;

On Sunday laſt died Mr. Fowler, an eminent Wholeſale Grocer in Broadſtreet, Partner with Mr. Palmer.

Yeſterday Morning died at his Houſe in Spital-Square, after a ſhort Illneſs, Mr. Thomas Miller, an eminent and wealthy Silk Throwſter. He was a Gentleman of an extraordinary good Character, and very much eſteemed by all that knew him, on Account of his many excellent Qualities.

On Monday Night laſt Anne Eade was committed to Newgate by Sir Richard Brocas, for ſtealing from the Shop of the Widow Bagwell in Blow-Bladder-ſtreet, a Piece of Check'd Linen, which ſhe concealed under her Petticoats, and then attempted to convey a Piece of Cambrick thither alſo, but was taken in the Fact.

Yeſterday Don Antonio Avezedo, Envoy Extraordinary from the Court of Portugal, gave a grand Entertainment to ſeveral of the Foreign Miniſters, and other Perſons of Diſtinction, on Account of the Birth-Day of his Portugueze Majeſty.

Yeſterday Morning George Lee, of Gawbot-Hall, in the County of York, Eſq; was married at Newington, to Mrs. Lloyd, Relict of the late Robert Lloyd, Eſq;

Yeſterday the Right Hon. the Earl of Leiceſter waited on His Majeſty at Hampton-Court, for the firſt Time ſince the late Earl's Death, and met with a moſt gracious Reception.

Mr. Hervey, a Farmer, going laſt Monday about Noon from Putney to Wimbledon, was attacked on Wimbledon Common by Two Foot Pads, who robbed him, and beat him in a barbarous Manner.

Yeſterday his Grace the Duke of Manchester kiſs'd His Majeſty's Hand at Hampton-Court, on his being appointed Captain of the Yeomen of His Majeſty's Guard, in the Room of the late Earl of Aſhburnham, deceaſed, and received the Gold Staff.

This Day their Majeſties, the Duke, and Princeſſes, will take the Diverſion of hunting a Hind in Richmond New Park.

Laſt Sunday Night died at Rocheſter, in the County of Kent, William Garbot, Eſq; a Gentleman of a large Eſtate, and in the Commiſſion of the Peace for the ſaid County.

Laſt Monday one Mr. William Birch, a Painter, fell from a Scaffold at Chelſea-College, and fractured his Skull in ſo violent a Manner, that he died the ſame Evening.

On Monday laſt Elizabeth Shovelbottom was committed to Newgate by Col. De Veil, upon the Oath of Ambroſe Steed, her Maſter, for ſtealing out of his Dwelling-houſe a Silver Spoon of about 10 s. Value.

And the ſame Day as the ſaid Col was committing to Gaol Honor Walker, for ſelling Spirituous Liquors in one of the moſt diſorderly Houſes about this Liberty, a certain Attorney at Law, ſeeing there was a very numerous Mob before the Juſtice's Door, was pleaſed to ſignify to the Multitude there aſſembled, that it was a great Hardſhip upon the Subject, that People ſhould be convicted for ſuch Offences, and endeavoured to incenſe the Mob, to the great Danger of cauſing a Riot, and Miſchief enſuing: Whereupon the Col. had him immediately ſeized, and he is bound over in a large Recognizance, to appear at the preſent General Quarter-Seſſions at Hicks's-Hall.

And Yeſterday Mary Spink, Margery Garman, and Ann Kelk, were committed by the ſaid Col. to Tothill-fields Bridewell, for Selling and Expoſing to Sale Spirituous Liquors, in ſeveral Pariſhes of this Liberty, contrary to the Statute in that Caſe made and provided, having refuſed to pay the Penalties preſcribed by Act of Parliament.

BANKRUPT.

Edward Mickleburgh, late of the City of Norwich, Grocer.

High Water this Day at London Bridge.	Morning	Evening
	01 49	02 15

Bank Stock 145 3-4ths. India 176 3 4ths. South Sea 101 1-half. Old Annuity 112. New ditto 110 3-4ths to 7-8ths. Three per Cent 106 5-8ths. 7 per Cent. Loan 113 3-4ths. 5 per Cent. ditto 102 1-half to 3 4ths. Royal Aſſurance 109 7-8ths. London Aſſurance 15 African 14. New India Bonds 61. 19 s. to 7 l. Prem. Old ditto, 61. 17 s. Prem. South Sea ditto 3 l. 15 s. Prem. New Bank Circulation 10 s. Premium. Salt Tallies 1 to 5 Prem. Engliſh Copper 2 l. 15 s. Welch ditto 15 s. Three 1-half per Cent. Exchequer Orders 8 1-4th per Cent. Premium. Three per Cent. ditto 3 1-4th per Cent. Prem. Million Bank 123 1-half. Lottery Tickets 10 l. 4 s. Stampt ditto 41. 4 s. 6 d.

This Day is Publiſhed,

And ready to deliver to the Subſcribers, (Bound or in Sheets) upon Receipt of the Second Payment,

FARRIERY IMPROVED: or, A Compleat TREATISE upon the ART of FARRIERY. Wherein is fully explain'd the Nature, Structure, and Mechaniſm of that noble and uſeful Creature a HORSE. The Diſeaſes and Accidents he is liable to, and Methods of Cure: Set down in as clear and intelligible a Manner as the Subject will admit of. The Uſe and Abuſe of the Science diſcovered; whereby any Gentleman may be able to judge for himſelf, whether or no he is impoſed upon by ignorant Grooms and other Pretenders to this Art. Together with many neceſſary and uſeful Obſervations and Remarks concerning the Choice and Management of HORSES. Likewiſe, an Account of Drugs and Mix'd Medicines uſed, in FARRIERY; with ſome Remarks upon their Genuineneſs, Adulteration, and their ſeveral Prices, ſet down alphabetically at the End of the Work.

By HENRY BRACKEN, *M. D. Author of the Notes on* BURDON.

——Ubi Equos mercantur, opertos
Inſpiciunt: ne ſi facies (ut ſæpe) decora
Molli fulta Pede eſt, Exoſtorem inducat hiantem
Quod pulchræ Clunes, breve quod Caput, ardua Cervix.
Hor.

To be had of the Author, at his Houſe in Lancaſter; Mr. J. Hopkins, Bookſeller at Preſton, Lancaſhire; J. Clarke, Bookſeller in Duck-lane, and J. Shuckburgh, at the Sun next the Inner-Temple Gate, Fleet-ſtreet, London.

This Day is publiſhed,

THE POLITICAL STATE of Great Britain, for the Month of SEPTEMBER, 1737.

Containing in particular,

1. The Birth of her Royal Highneſs the Princeſs Auguſta.
2. Remarks on the preſent Spirit of Building.
3. Proceedings before the venerable Tribunal of the Mob.
4. Remarkable Stands in favour of Geneva.
5. Memoirs Hiſtorical and Political of the preſent Lottery.
6. Reflections upon ſome late Robberies.
7. Negotiations with Angria in the Eaſt Indies.
8. Journal of Proceedings in Parliament. Account of the Norfolk and Flint Petitions, Debates on the Army, with the Speeches of Sir W—— Y——, H—— P——, Eſqs and Sir R—— W——, on the one Side, Sir J—— B——, W—— P——, Eſqs &c. on the other.

IX. Marriages, &c.

X. Bill of Mortality.

Printed for T. Cooper, at the Globe in Pater-noſter-Row. Price 1 s. 6 d. Where may be had thoſe for any former Months.

The moſt Noble ELIXIR, *For* Hypochondriack Melancholy *in Men, and the* Hyſterick Diſeaſe *or* Vapours *in Women.*

IN three Days Time demonſtrates to every one who takes it, that it is abſolutely infallible for the thorough Cure of thoſe perplexing Indiſpoſitions, even in their higheſt and moſt grievous Degree, where nothing but Horror reigns, where Reaſoning is interrupted or deprav'd, and where the Mind is confuſed with terrible Perturbation, Anxieties, and Deſpondency, even to Diſtraction, and the Body afflicted with almoſt innumerable Ailments.

'Tis ſurprizing to ſee how ſoon this CELEBRATED ELIXIR, (even a few Doſes of it only) entirely cures all the vaſt Variety of Symptoms, and induces a new Train of chearful and pleaſant Ideas, inſtead of thoſe deep and black Thoughts, thoſe direful Apprehenſions that ſo tenaciouſly dwelt upon the Soul, clouded the Underſtanding, and deſtroy'd all Notice of ever receiving Comfort again, for it occaſions a Flow of undiſturb'd Spirits, and cauſes bright Gleams of Joy to break in upon the Heart, and chace away the whole Load of depreſſed and melancholy Imaginations ſo effectually, that the Patients are ſuddenly reliev'd both in Body and Mind, and now enjoying perfect Health, free and lively Spirits, ſteady, ſerene, and gay Thoughts, find as much amaz'd that they could be chain'd down to ſuch a dismal Way of Thinking, ſuch dreadful Fears, and dark Incumbrances as before, they were hopeleſs of ever getting free from them.

In a Word, the Effect of this NOBLE ELIXIR is ſo ſuddenly and infallibly curing HYPOCHONDRIACK MELANCHOLY in Men, and the HYSTERICK DISEASE, or VAPOURS in Women, in all their Shapes and Appearances, even after all other Remedies have proved fruitleſs, is inexpreſſible, as the vaſt Numbers of both Sexes who have been perfectly cured by it, with the utmoſt Satisfaction declare.

It occaſions no Manner of Diſorder, is pleaſing to take, a few Drops of it are a Doſe, and is to be had only at Mr. RADFORD's Toyſhop, at the Roſe and Crown, againſt St. Clement's Church-Yard in the Strand, at 5 s. a Bottle, with Directions.

The moſt Fam'd and long Experienced Chymical Drops For ASTHMA's and CONSUMPTIONS,

That have been Sold ſo many Years, and with ſuch uncommon Succeſs and Benefit to the Publick, by Mr. Parry, and his Predeceſſors, in Boar's-Head-Court, Fleet-ſtreet; *but, ſince Mr.* Parry's *Deceaſe, are now ſold only by Mr.* Read *for* 3 s. 6 d. *a Vial, at his Houſe in* White-Fryars. *(N. B. You turn in juſt by the Sun Tavern in* Fleet-ſtreet, *and it's the great Corner Houſe in* White-Fryars; JAMES READ, *in great Letters, is wrote over the Door.)*

They are a moſt Incomparable and never-failing Medicine for the immediate Relief and perfect Cure of the moſt confirmed ASTHMA *of the longeſt ſtanding:*

And all Sorts of CONSUMPTIONS, *even when ſo far advanced, as not to be cured by any other Medicine in the World.*

FOR their Virtues vaſtly exceed any Thing that ever was publiſhed, or even known in the whole World, in the Cure of the worſt Aſthma's and Conſumptions of all Sorts, Coughs, Colds, Catarrhs, &c.

They inſtantly relieve the Patient in the moſt ſuffocating Fit of an Aſthma, and make a perfect Cure in a very ſhort Time; for they gently open the Breaſt, and immediately give Liberty of Breathing, without danger of taking Cold; they admirably allay the Tickling, which provokes frequent Coughing, and take off the uneaſy Senſation of acrimonious Humours, cleanſe the ſmall Glands, relax the Fibres, and thereby enlarge the Capacities of the Veſſels; thus they regularly and quickly Cure the moſt obſtinate Aſthma of the longeſt ſtanding.

They ſpeedily and to Admiration cure all Sorts of Conſumptions, Ulcers of the Lungs, &c. removing all Obſtructions of the Breaſt, and Lungs, Hoarſeneſs, Wheeſing, Soreneſs, Shortneſs of Breath, and all the uſual Symptoms which attend the Beginnings of a Conſumption; and, if taken in time, will infallibly prevent one when ſeated. They are alſo exceeding nutritive and ſtrengthening to Perſons of weakly Conſtitutions, and have no other ſenſible Operation than as mentioned above.

And by Parity of Reaſoning this moſt excellent Medicine is (and well known to be) the moſt ſovereign Remedy in the World for thoſe troubleſome ſpending Coughs, which many are ſeverely troubled with Night and Morning; alſo for the Chin-Cough, and Hooping-Cough in Children, having cured Thouſands; and are ſo pleaſant, and ſo few Drops to a Doſe, that Children take them with Pleaſure, and without any Confinement.

In ſhort, theſe unparallel'd Chymical Drops are the moſt infallible Remedy that ever was known (therefore they deſpiſe the faint Efforts of any Counterfeiters or Imitators) for the Ailments above-mentioned, and allowed to be ſo by the moſt Judicious amongſt the Learned in Phyſick; and confirmed by the largeſt Experience in private Practice, are therefore made Publick for Common Good.

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